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# The FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera  
Production



The  
**FLINTSTONES**  
and PEBBLES

Hanna-Barbera  
Productions

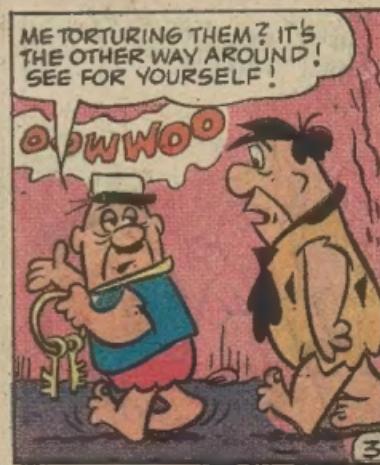
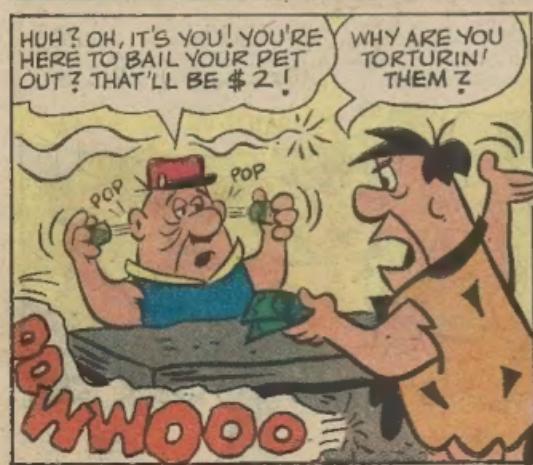
# TOO MANY DINOS!



THE FLINTSTONES Vol. 6, No. 41, November, 1975.

Published every six weeks by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC., at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Managing Editor. Second class postage paid at Derby Conn. 06418. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.75 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1975 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

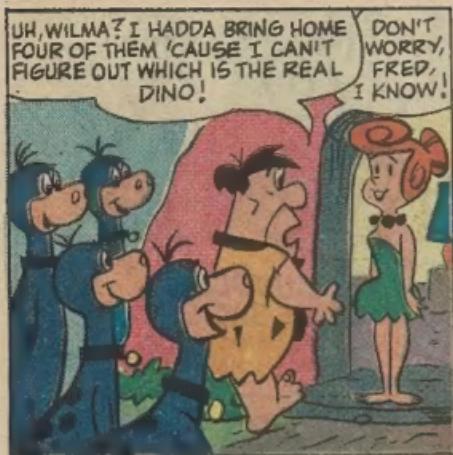






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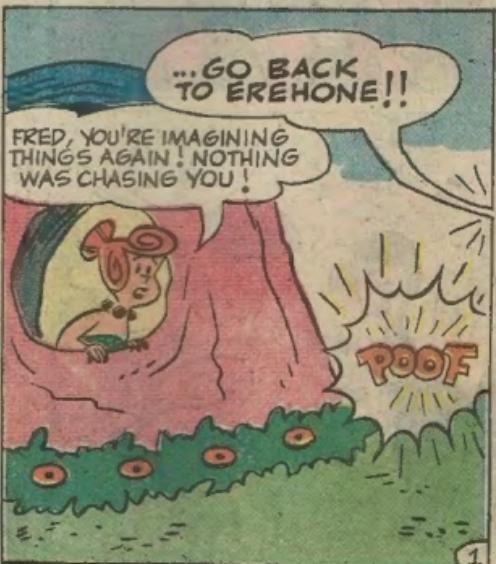




The  
**FLINTSTONES**  
and PEBBLES

Harvey Barber  
PRESENTS

# Sit for a Spell!





THERE! HE'S KNOCKING ON THE DOOR!



YOU ANSWER IT, WEIRDLY! ASK FRED TO COME IN AND SIT WHILE I LOOK AT LITTLE GOBBY'S PEBBLE COLLECTION!



WELCOME TO THE GRUESOME RESIDENCE, NEIGHBOR!

YEAH, IT SURE IS! LISTEN, WEIRDLY, YOU AN' CREEPELLA GOTTA TIE UP YOUR PETS OR I'LL CALL THE COPS!

PLEASE DON'T DO THAT, FREDDY! THIS IS SUCH A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD! ONLY TODAY, GOBBY FOUND THESE LOVELY PEBBLES!



ONE OF THEM IS GOLD! WHERE DID THE LITTLE BRA... FELLA FIND IT?

IN THE YARD... BUT THAT WAS ORDINARY ROCKS, FREDDYKINS, UNTIL I PASSED IT AROUND MY MAGIC STONE THREE TIMES!

SEE? THEY'RE BOTH GOLD NOW! NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT CALLING THE POLICE, FREDDY?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT? HERE... PASS ONE OF GOBBY'S ROCKS AROUND MY MAGIC STONE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

G-GOSH, DO YA THINK IT'LL WORK?

YES! NOW, CLOSE YOUR EYES, AND SAY THESE WORDS FAST! SURE, THAT'S EASY!



IAMABIGFATDUMI!

EXCELLENT! NOW, OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK AT THE ROCK, FRED!

WOW... WOTTA ROCK!

YOU HAVE THE ALCHEMIST'S TOUCH, FREDDY. IF YOU HAD A MAGIC STONE LIKE MINE, YOU'D BE RICH IN NO TIME!



WILVA SELL ME THE MAGIC STONE, CREEPELLA? I'LL PAY ANYTHING... UP TO \$16.33, THAT IS... IT'S ALL I GOT!

WHAT ARE NEIGHBORS FOR, FREDDYKINS?

YOU CAN HAVE THE MAGIC STONE FOR ONE SMALL FAVOR...



...DON'T COMPLAIN WHEN OUR LITTLE PETS WANDER AROUND YOUR YARD!

YOU BET, CREEPELLA! NOBODY BETTER COMPLAIN WHEN I'M AROUND!



UHGH! THIS MAGIC STONE  
IS HEAVY! WOT'LL I MAKE  
FIRST? A BUNCH OF  
DIAMONDS FOR WILMA  
OR ABOUT A TON O' GOLD?

THE BOSS  
WORRIES ME  
LATELY! HE'S  
DOIN' STRANGE  
THINGS!

G'WAN, SCAT! WILMA...  
HOLD THE DOOR!  
PUFF \* PUFF \*  
PUFF =

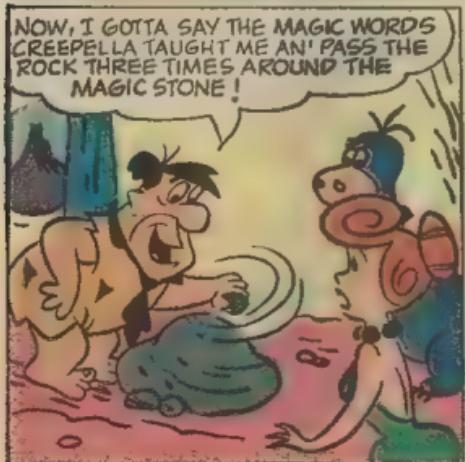
YOU CAN'T  
BRING THAT  
DIRTY ROCK  
IN MY HOUSE!

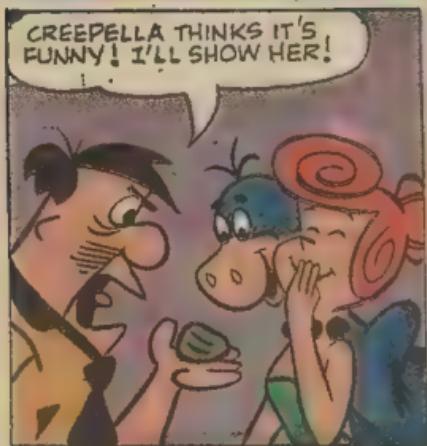


SEE THAT MAGIC STONE? IT TURNED AN ORDINARY ROCK INTO THIS DIAMOND! I CONNED CREEPELLA GRUESOME OUT OF IT!

YOU CONNED CREEPELLA? WHAT DID YOU TRADE... HALF OF BEDROCK?









# SON of the HUNTER



Tomak belonged to the tribe of Techuk, the Hunter. Techuk was Tomak's father and the chief of the tribe. Techuk was the greatest hunter of all of the cave men. He had once slain a fierce, saber-tooth tiger with only a spear and a stone axe. Techuk was very brave. He wasn't afraid of the giant, flesh-eating Tyrannosaurus Rex or any of the other prehistoric monsters that roamed young Earth during 1,000,000 years B.C.

Tomak was only a boy, but soon he would have to prove to everyone that he was a man. He would have to go out into the dark jungle armed with only a spear and a stone axe. He would have to prove that he was a mighty hunter just like his father. He would have to slay a plant-eating dinosaur. The carcass would be brought back to the cave where his tribe lived. They

would have a great feast and everyone would celebrate his manhood.

The hunting ceremony was an important ritual of the cave tribe. In order for the tribe to survive, all of the men had to be brave hunters. The world was a primitive, dangerous jungle populated by fierce, prehistoric monsters. If a man was afraid of danger or not strong enough to hunt in the jungle, he was useless as a provider for his tribe and family.

All of the young boys had to demonstrate their skills and abilities as hunters before they could sit with the men. The hunters were the most respected members of the tribe. If a boy failed in the hunting test, he was disgraced forever. He was forced to gather nuts and berries with the women and children.

When the full moon rose over the mountain tops, the hunting ceremony began. Tochuk handed a spear and a stone axe to his son, Tomak. Tomak's mother kissed



him and wished him luck. The entire tribe watched as Tomak walked out of the cave and onto the ledge of the mountain where his tribe lived. Tomak slid down the long vine that led to the ground far below. "Don't worry, Tomak is a brave boy. He'll be safe. Tomorrow, he will sit with the hunters near the campfire," said Tochuk to his wife. She smiled and nodded as she watched her son run off into the dark jungle.

Tomak heard the loud roars of hungry, flesh-eating monsters prowling the shadows in search of prey. He clutched his spear and his stone axe in his hands and bravely continued through the jungle. He heard the flapping of huge wings and looked up to see a flying reptile passing overhead.

He tiptoed past a swamp where a giant Brontosaurus was feeding on water plants. "I thank the stars that I don't have to hunt that beast," muttered Tomak as he looked at the long-necked reptile. Tomak's prey was to be a duck-billed dinosaur which fed on tree leaves and grass. The duck-billed monsters were big, but not very ferocious. The real danger was being in the jungle at night, all alone.

Tomak hid behind a tall palm tree. A herd of duck-billed dinosaurs also called "Trachedons", were grazing nearby. Tomak was about to launch his spear when he heard shouts and screams echoing from behind him. The noises were coming from the direction where his tribe's cave was located. He knew someth-

ing was wrong. He lowered his spear and raced towards home.

When he reached the mountain side where his tribe's cave was, he saw what the trouble was. A Tyrannosaurus was near the cave's mouth and standing at the entrance. The flesh-eating dinosaur was try-



ing to get at the people inside. The entire tribe was trapped. Tomak would have to act quickly if he wanted to save them. He made a daring dash out of the jungle. He raced past the scaly monster. He quickly climbed the side of the mountain.

When he was above the monster he pressed his shoulder against a huge boulder. He pushed with all of his might. The boulder rolled downhill and started a landslide. The avalanche of rocks and dirt buried the Tyrannosaurus. The tribe was safe!

The members of his tribe rushed out onto the ledge and looked up at Tomak. "Hail Tomak!" they called. "You have saved us and passed the test of manhood. Tomorrow, you will sit with the hunters." Tomak climbed down and was embraced by his father and mother.

"Tomak, you are the greatest hunter of all. You have killed a great flesh-eater with your bare hands. You have saved all of our lives," complimented Tochuk.

"I could do no less than I've done," replied Tomak. "I am the son of Tochuk, the hunter."

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# The FLINTSTONES THE GYPSY

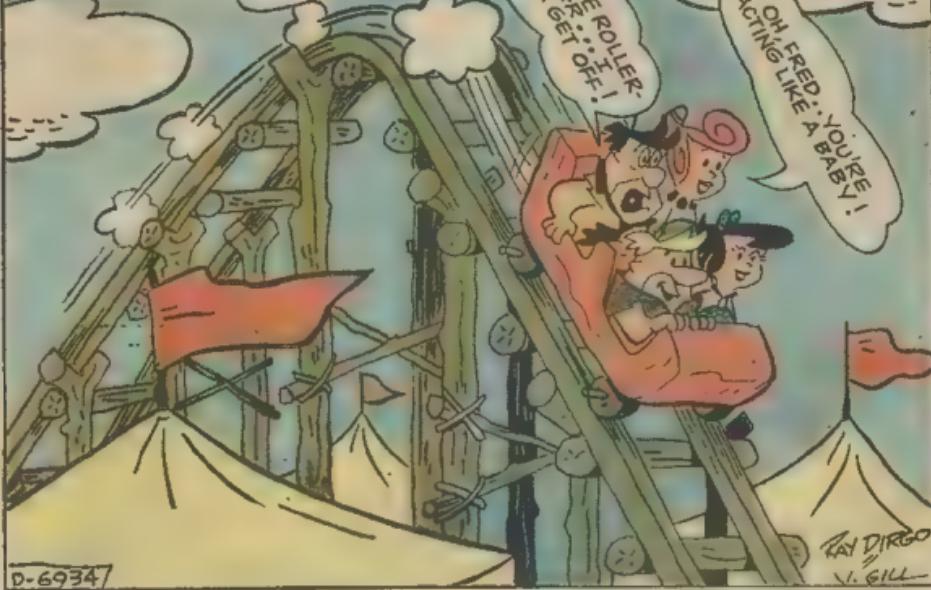
and PEBBLES

Hanna-Barbera  
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YEEOOOWWW!

STOP THE ROLLER!  
COASTER! GET OFF!

ON FRED: YOU'RE  
ACTING LIKE A BABY!



D-6934

RAY DIRG  
V. GILL



THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE,  
FRED! I WANT TO HAVE MY  
FORTUNE TOLD!



THEY'RE A BUNCH OF PHONIES!  
THEY DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT  
THE FUTURE! TAKE MY WORD FOR  
IT!



YOU SHOULD KNOW A LOT  
ABOUT NOT KNOWING NOTHING,  
BIG MOUTH! COME ON!



ANOTHER ROCKHEAD WHO  
THINKS I CAN TELL THE  
FUTURE!

TINKLE  
TINKLE

SHE CAN'T  
BUT I CAN!



SIT DOWN, MADAME!  
YOU TOO, FATHEAD!

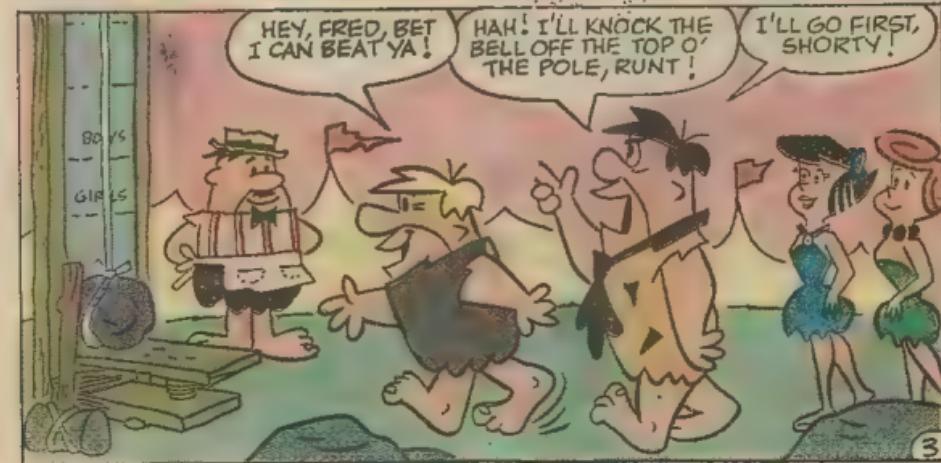
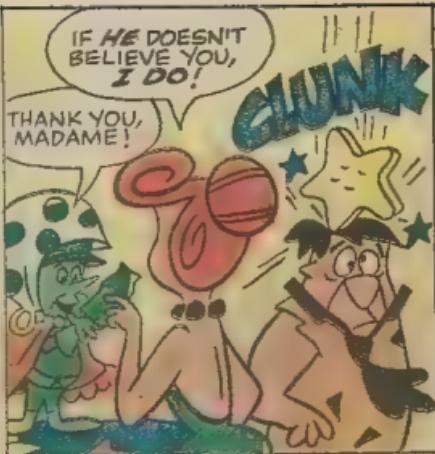
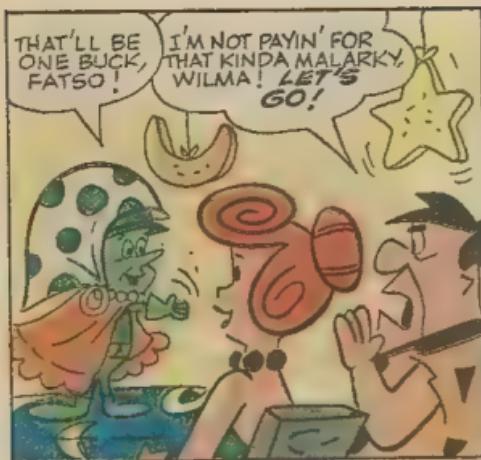
HUH? I DON'T  
KNOW YOU, DO I?



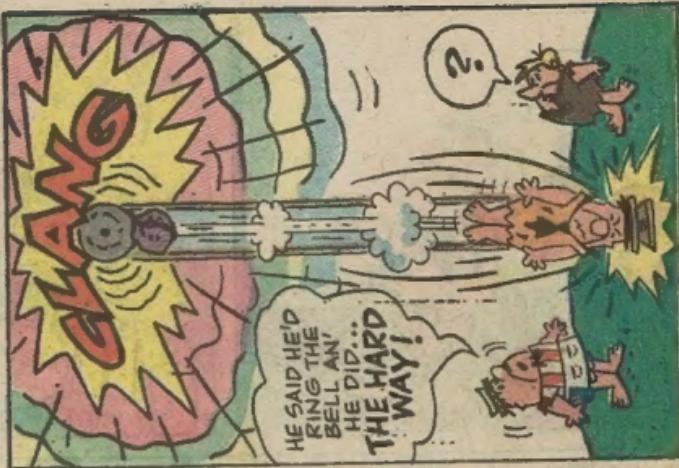
HUH? I SEE THIS LUNKHEAD  
IS IN FOR A BAD TIME, MADAME,  
BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE A  
ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON!

DON'T  
BELIEVE HER,  
WILMA!











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# Fred

THE INCOME TAX  
MAN IS HERE TO  
SEE YOU,  
FRED!

"NOT  
CHICKEN  
FEED!"

THIS DEDUCTION...  
FEEDING WILD BIRDS,  
RIDICULOUSLY HIGH!  
YOU CAN'T TAKE  
THAT OFF!

IT IS VERY EXPENSIVE,  
BUT I CAN'T STOP  
FEEDING THEM !!

I DON'T  
SEE  
WHY NOT!

IN FACT,  
I'LL PUT  
A STOP  
TO IT !!

ON THE SECOND  
THOUGHT....